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which is not so good as it might be because not upon a good plan: it combines a subject, author and title catalogue, arranged under the rubrics, countries, states and counties, but the plan is not carried out uniformly; and an index, which though very elaborate is mostly of names, and unfortunately not inclusive of all the names, for at the bottom of each page of the index we read: "For additional names see references on page 553 of this volume."

The Volume I. is prefaced by a map of Scotland, which has no special place. One of Ulster, Ireland, would have been more acceptable; to Volume II. is prefaced a specially drawn map of the thirteen colonies with the centers of Scotch-Irish settlement marked upon it. These centers are 123 in number and are particularly thick in North and South Carolina. This special map deserves warm commendation. It is a real contribution to the subject. It may be said also that the mechanical appearance of the volumes reflects great credit upon the Knickerbocker Press.

There surely is a welcome awaiting a history of the Scotch-Irish. We wish Mr. Hanna would give it to us. He can come measurably near it and serve the cause he has at heart if he is willing to rearrange the contents of the two volumes he has given us so as to put together his chapters upon the Scotch-Irish in chronological order and with omission of the irrelevant matter. He might throw into less space the valuable lists of the original Scotch-Irish and their descendants in America, revise his bibliography so as to make it consistent and even fuller, and arrange his index so as to take in all the names and also so as to be more analytical. He can thus reduce his two volumes to one, relieve himself of the suspicion of having emptied a huge scrap-book upon the unsuspecting public, and increase the number of his readers. Such a volume will then be a fitting introduction to the historical collections he promises us and which we shall be very glad to receive. SAMUEL MACAULEY JACKSON.

The Diamond Necklace, Being the True Story of Marie Antoinette and the Cardinal de Rohan. From the new Documents recently discovered in Paris. By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO. Authorized Translation by H. SUTHERLAND EDWARDS. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1901. Pp. 350.)

La Mort de la Reine. (Les Suites de l'Affaire du Collier.) D'Après de Nouveaux Documents recueillis en partie par A. Bégis. By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO. (Paris: Hachette et Cie. 1902. Pp. 262.)

It is a pleasure to find another Revolutionary episode rescued from the domain of Carlylean declamation and presented to us with a vividness equal to that of the Sage of Chelsea, with wider research, juster criticism and without the homilies. The author of these books is a skilled historical student with no disturbing preoccupations, who has already proven himself a past-master in the art of tracing the intricate

and deceptive windings and turnings of great crimes and conspiracies. In the two books before us we have a very detailed and carefully authenticated history of the most famous case of the eighteenth century, which Mirabeau called the "prelude of the Revolution" and which was so fateful for all the participants voluntary and involuntary. After the labors of M. Funck "this poor opaque intrigue of the Diamond Necklace" may be considered to have attained a clear and authoritative description. Not only has the author been content with narrating this history in its main lines but he has gone elaborately into the minutiae of the case, has traced the careers of the secondary persons involved, with care and fidelity and has thrown new light upon some of the conditions prevailing in the France of the Old Régime.

He has searched a large mass of material, the National Archives, the archives of the city of Paris, of the Bastille (a field which he has previously made his own), and of the Arsenal, besides the memoirs, judicial pieces, newspapers and pamphlets of the time. With this merit of exhaustive investigation M. Funck unites literary talents of a high order, a style vigorous, compact, full of color, an exceptional analytical quality, an artist's ability of arrangement and co-ordination. His narrative indeed has much of the brilliancy and precision of the ill-starred necklace which is its central theme.

He presents us with a series of portraits drawn with delicacy and vivacity,—for instance that of Cardinal de Rohan, tall and lithe in figure, proclaiming in every movement the nobility of his race, an "aristocratic product such as the most refined civilizations produce in their most delicate developments," a man of "much heart and much wit, with a subtle elegance, whose singular charm was heightened by his dignity as an ecclesiastic," moving easily and with honor among the Immortals of the French Academy, by whom he was received at the age of twenty-seven, a man whose great fortune allowed him to do good on a large scale, which he did, "graciously and in a genial spirit," living with magnificence the worldly life, no crabbed censor of the peccadilloes of frail men and women, in short, a man to charm and win. Yet this polished, sceptical, satirical, worldly prelate was an ardent follower of Cagliostro, whom he luxuriously housed for long periods of time and was to be the easy and pitiable dupe of Madame de la Motte. "The great difficulty in the strange story of the Necklace," says M. Funck, "is the excessive credulity attributed to the Cardinal. But here are precise documents agreeing with one another which prove that the Cardinal was incredibly credulous. Two days before he was arrested, Cagliostro persuaded him that he had dined with Henry IV." The portraits of Maria Theresa, of Marie Antionette, of the Countess de Polignac, of Jeanne de Valois, of Cagliostro, Boehmer and Bassange, Nicole d'Oliva, Bette d'Etienville and the wonderful Baron de Fages are equally well executed.

The author shows the origin of the animosity felt by Maria Theresa against the Prince de Rohan,—an animosity dating from that person's em-

bassy to Vienna, that "horrid shameful embassy" as she called it,—and holds an initial and exceedingly grave error of that monarch to have been her insistence that Marie Antoinette share in all its vehemence her own intense dislike, and also her constant endeavor to use her daughter to reinforce her own Austrian policy.

M. Funck's narrative abounds in dramatic incidents, brilliantly told,—the opening chapter where the Cardinal Coadjutor, young Prince de Rohan, receives in the cathedral of Strassburg the young Princess Marie Antoinette, coming from Vienna to Paris to be Dauphiness and Queen,—the early life of Jeanne de Valois, with its fierce restlessness and envy—and that tremendous moment when on the day of Assumption, before all the court of Versailles, the Prince-Cardinal, Grand Almoner of France, arrayed in his pontifical garments, prepared for divine service, is arrested like a thief.

This arrest, in the opinion of the author, was an irreparable fault, a mistake than which none could be more grievous. The King and Queen, on first hearing the story that implicated the latter, took the conduct of the affair, which they did not in the slightest degree understand and were not competent to fathom or appreciate, into their own hands. "The affair", writes the Queen to her brother Joseph II., "has been concerted between the King and myself. The ministers know nothing of it." Most unfortunately, says M. Funck, for the Queen was actuated not by wisdom or understanding, but by indignation, by intense antipathy to the Cardinal inspired by her mother and now revived in all its force, whereas, if the matter had first been referred to the ministry, there was one man in it of profound knowledge of men and things, who would have insisted that action be postponed until some light had been thrown upon the intrigue, who would have appreciated the political significance of the humiliating arrest of so notable a seigneur and prelate upon mere suspicion, who probably would have prevented the terrible blunder. A second blunder no less disastrous, was Louis XVI.'s action in handing the case to the Parliament, for trial,—a body whose first desire was not justice, but the humiliation of the crown and the overthrow of the arbitrary power of ministers. The trial throws a sharp light upon the nature of "absolute" monarchy in France in the eighteenth century (pp. 327-328).

In his second volume, *La Mort de la Reine*, a continuation of the *Diamond Necklace*, M. Funck traces the later careers of those implicated in the Necklace affair, the Queen, the Cardinal, Cagliostro, the Countess de la Motte, a fugitive in London, trading in her infamy, writing mendacious memoirs, assisted in so doing, it seems clear, by Calonne, frequently supposed to be the Queen's favorite minister but really one of her most venomous and most persistent enemies, the Count de la Motte, living till 1830 and practising intermittently the gentle art of blackmail, part of the time receiving a pension from the restored Bourbons.

The translation of the *Diamond Necklace* by H. Sutherland Edwards is accurate and spirited. Neither book possesses an index.

CHARLES D. HAZEN.